

Buck Jones and Hopalong Cassidy stories from Fawcett's Master Comics - Vol 4
Master Comics # 07, 08, 09, 10, 16, 22, 23, 29, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 39



BUCK JONES

FRONTIER
MARSHAL

WANTED BY
LAW

Continued from
Buck Jones

HEAT FROM THE MOVIE TO
ANOTHER COMIC, BUCK JONES,
FAMOUS WESTERN STAR COMES
TO YOU IN A CARTOON VERSION
OF HIS OWN FILM "ARRESTED SOUNDS"
NOW LEAP ON YOUR HORSE AND
RIDE THROUGH THIS EXCITING
ACTION STORY!



OVER MY DEAD BODY
YOU'LL TOUCH THIS GOLD!



THAT'S AS YOU SAY, BOY!
BEHOLD THE
MONEY!



BOY! THERE'S NOTHING
BETTER IN THE
WEST THAN THIS!



FROM A HELLUP BOY! JONES
AND ME PAID, AND THE
MONEY!

LET 'EM GO! OUR
JOB IS TO FIND OUT
WHERE THE GOLD
IS. I'LL BE IN AND
YOU'LL FOLLOW!
LATER, DON'T
FORGET
THE PLAN.

A LITTLE
I'LL BE IN
AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW!



BOY! THAT'S THE GOLD!
THEY'VE SHOT, JONES
AND I'LL BE IN
AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW!



BACK IN
MIDNIGHT CITY...

BOY! I'LL BE IN
AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW!



BOY! THAT'S THE GOLD!
THEY'VE SHOT, JONES
AND I'LL BE IN
AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW!

THAT'S THE END OF OUR
STORY LINE!



THAT'S WHAT YOU
WANT! GET THE
GOLD! I'LL BE IN
AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW!

THAT'S THE END OF OUR
STORY LINE!



BOY! THAT'S THE GOLD!
THEY'VE SHOT, JONES
AND I'LL BE IN
AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW!

BOY! THAT'S THE GOLD!
THEY'VE SHOT, JONES
AND I'LL BE IN
AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW!

BOY! THAT'S THE GOLD!
THEY'VE SHOT, JONES
AND I'LL BE IN
AND YOU'LL
FOLLOW!





MAKES ONE BACK! THE
A-COMBO!



THE NEW
BARBARIAN!



COME ON, COME ON!
THE NEW
BARBARIAN!

WHERE'S YOUR BARBARIAN? HE
SPEAKS OF YOU! HE'S IN
THE COUNTRY OF THE BARBARIAN!
THE NEW BARBARIAN!
THE NEW BARBARIAN!



THE NEW BARBARIAN!
THE NEW BARBARIAN!

THE NEW BARBARIAN!
THE NEW BARBARIAN!



THE NEW BARBARIAN!
THE NEW BARBARIAN!



THE NEW BARBARIAN!
THE NEW BARBARIAN!

Back Jones

Oh, honey! The government
has made a lucky find!

—AND YOU'RE A
DEAD FOOL!

LEAVING HIMSELF
OPEN FOR
ANYBODY'S
KIDNAPING...



Good!

That's
right!

See, you're right
the Government
has found it!

You look
like a
man who
isn't
a fool!



Good! The
Government
has found it!

That's
right!



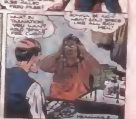
Good! The
Government
has found it!



THE FOOL!

A MAN'S FOOL!
That's the trouble
with him!

Good! The
Government
has found it!











**A BEST-SELLER
IN BOOKS !!**

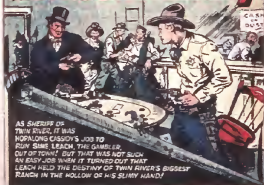


**A HIT
IN
MOVIES!**

AND NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME—
THE GREAT WESTERN STAR
IN HIS OWN COMIC MAGAZINE

HOPALONG CASSIDY
WATCH FOR IT!
ON SALE JAN. 8 AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

HOPALONG CASSIDY



AS SHERIFF OF TWIN RIVER, IT WAS HOPALONG CASSIDY'S JOB TO RUN SINE LEACH, THE GAMBLER, OUT OF TOWN! BUT THAT WAS NOT SUCH AN EASY JOB WHEN IT TURNED OUT THAT LEACH HELD THE DESTINY OF TWIN RIVER'S BIGGEST RANCH IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS SLIMY HAND!

THE HUNTER GAME IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE BLACK QUEEN!

BLAST IT, LEACH, I'LL BUY WITH MY LAST DOLLAR! IF I DON'T WIN THIS TIME, I'M BURNIN' SOME ONE CARD!

MAYBE YOUR LUCK'LL CHANGE, TOWEL!



ONE CARD TO YOU AND ONE TO MORGAN...

WANTS YOU DIRTY CARD-BLASSER! I SAH YOU DEAL OFF THE BOTTOM...













YOW! GOMMA'S
WOMAN, "COPPY"
SLIME - I MEAN
SOME - JEE! SLEED
TO HIS ROOM BEHIND
DEWANE'S SALOON!
HIS TWO PAWS
JOINED HIM!

GODD!
SOUND'S LIKE
BETTER ABOUT
GET FOR A
SHOWDOWN!



WE HEARD YOU WANTED
US BOYS! GET SLIME'S
BROKER - I WE GOMMA
TAKE OVER THE ROOM!
NOW IT'S BUSTIN'
HEADQUARTERS!

H-H-HOT! I NEED
YOUR - HUH!
C-C-CASE, STEVE
G-G-GUNNING
FOR ME!



HOW'DS ONEYONE
GUNNIN' FOR YOU? -
WELL - GUESS - WE'LL
BE SEEIN' YUH,
BOSS!

W-WHAT? I
WANT YOU TO
HELP ME
GET
HIM!



LET? DON'T
BE LOOS! NOW
CARRYIN' THE
FASTEST
TWO-GUN
FIGHTER IN
THE WEST!

MEAN! EXCUSE
US, BOSS! WE
BUT IMPORTANT
BUSINESS
GOMMA'S SLIME!
IT WASN'T
KNOWIN' YUH
BOSS!



THE DIRTY BAIT!
BUT HE WON'T GET ME!
HE WON'T! I'LL GET
HIM FIRST! -
I'LL
OUTSMART HIM!



I'LL GET HIM FIRST! -
THESE GUNNIN' GUNS
ARE FASTER THAN ANY
DEWY FROM THE W-P! I'LL
KILL HIM ON SIGHT! -
I'LL ...



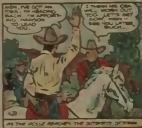
EVENING, LEACH! I WAS
LOOKING FOR YOU!











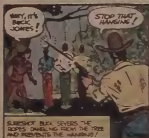






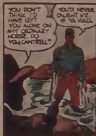




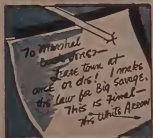
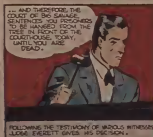




BUCK JONES TRAINED HORSE "STEAL" CANTRELL - HE ANSWERED COMMAND AND FOLLOWS CANTRELL'S LEAD.





















What will happen to Buck in the midst of these cut-throats? Will Buck get out alive? Who is the big brains behind the "White Rider" Gang? Follow the thrilling adventures of Buck Jones, Frontier Marshal, in the January Issue of Master Comics.

BUCK JONES FRONTIER MARSHAL

CREATED AND
WRITTEN BY

Buck Jones

BUCK JONES, THE HARD
RIDING, TWO GUN TOTTIN',
ROPE SLINGINGEST
MARSHAL OF THE WHOLE
WEST, SARGE'S HEAD
ON INTO PEDRO THE
MEX, THE CORNIGEST,
RANCH STEALINGEST
CRITTER IN ALL SARGE
COUNTY.















—AND THEN HE
SHOWED ME
THE DEED—

WELL, THANK
GOODNESS,
YOU ADENT
HURT BAD.

BUCK RUSHES SAM TO HIS HOME, AND THE
RANCHER TELLS HIM EVERYTHING.



WE MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE
RECORDS THAT DEED OR
IT'LL BE
TOO LATE.

IN THOSE EARLY
DAYS A RECORDED
DEED WAS FINAL.



RECORD THEES FOR ME, PRONTO.
HERE'S THE WITNESS THAT
SAW IT SIGNED.



WHAT
TH—

DON'T
RECORD
THAT
DEED IT'S
A FAKE!



GARAMBA—
SAM'S GHOST, I
WAS TOO
CLOSE TO
KEES HIM,
BET'S HEES
GHOST
OHNNH!



YOU DIDN'T MISS
THIS LITTLE
TRINKET SAVED
SAM'S LIFE—AND
RUINED YOUR
DIRTY SCHEME.



I'VE GOT TO THANK
YOU FOR THIS
HAPPY
ENDING.
BUCK
JONES.

NO YOU
DON'T, SAM,
JUST
THANK
THIS
LITTLE
LOCKET.

WELL, BOYS AND GIRS,
THAT'S THE END OF PEDRO,
SO I'LL JUST SAY A DING
UNTIL HE IT MONTH!
Buck Jones

HOPALONG

STAR OF HOLLYWOOD

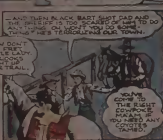
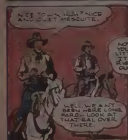
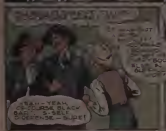
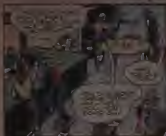
FAMOUS MOVIE HERO

CASSIDY



SOMEWHERE IN
THE OLD WEST
THE HOLLYWOOD
MOVIE
BOISTEROUS
BORN TOWN OF
BUFFALO RIDES!





BETTER HOLD YOUR
OWN HORSES
TIGHTER IN
THE END OF THE
RACE NOW, GUY!


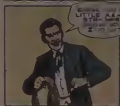
IT'S THE END OF THE
RACE NOW, GUY!

THEY'RE ALL
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE!



COME ON, COME ON,
LITTLE AARL
STAY- TOGETHER
AND DON'T
LET GO OF THE REIN!

THEY'RE ALL
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE!

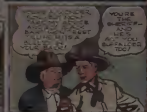


THEY'RE ALL
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE!

THEY'RE ALL
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE!

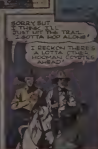
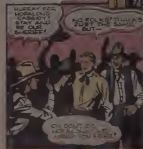
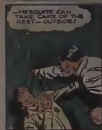
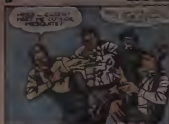
THEY'RE ALL
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE! THEY'RE
GONE!



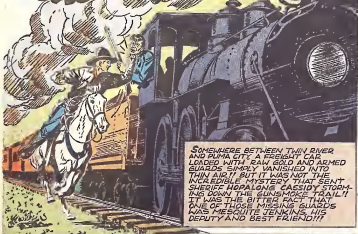








HOPALONG CASSIDY



SOMEWHERE BETWEEN TWIN RIVER AND PUMA CITY A FREIGHT CAR LOADED WITH RAW GOLD AND ARMED GUARDS SIMPLY VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!! BUT IT WAS NOT THE INCREDIBLE MYSTERY THAT SENT SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY STORMING DOWN THE GUNSMOKE TRAIL!! IT WAS THE BITTER FACT THAT ONE OF THOSE MISSING GUARDS WAS MESQUITE JENKINS, HIS DEPUTY AND BEST FRIEND!!

THERE'S THE LAST OF THE GOLD, MESQUITE! TIME TO ROLL!

YER HOPPY! I'LL SHORE FEEL RICH SETTIN' ON ALL THE DINERD ALL THE WAY TO PUMA CITY!

WATCH YOURSELF! THAT BOYLE GANG WOULD LIKE TO GET THEIR HOOKS ON ALL THAT GOLD!!

DON'T WORRY, HOPPY! I GOT ME FIVE OF THE BEST SHARP-SHOOTERS IN TWIN RIVER COUNTY TO DISCOURAGE GENTS LIKE BOYLE!







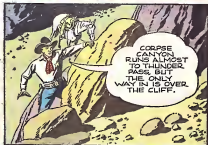
HALF AN HOUR LATER...

THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE WAY THAT CAR COULD HAVE DISAPPEARED! BUT HOW CAN I WAIT!!

CORPSE CANYON! THAT MUST BE THE ANSWER! IT'S GOT TO BE!!



CORPSE CANYON RUNS ALMOST TO THUNDER PASS, BUT THE ONLY WAY IN IS OVER THE CLIFF.



IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT—

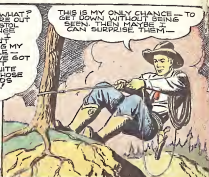


IT IS!! THE BOYLE GANG!! THEY TUNNELED THROUGH FROM CORPSE CANYON TO THE PASS JUST LIKE I FIGURED!





NOW WHAT?
THEY'RE OUT
OF PISTOL-
RANGE
AND I
DIDN'T
BRING MY
RIFLE—
BUT I'VE GOT
TO GET
MESQUITE
AND THOSE
GUARDS
OUT!



THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE— TO
GET DOWN WITHOUT BEING
SEEN. THEN MAYBE I
CAN SURPRISE THEM—



HALF-
WAY
DOWN—
SO
FAR,
SO
GOOD—



DEFEATED BY
A POORLY-ROOTED
TREE...

WHOA—!

WHAT
THE—??
A
SNOOPER!!
PLUS
LHM
QUICK!!







GREAT GOIN', HOPPY! BUT HOW'D YUH FIND US IN THIS HOLE?

I GUESSED THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE A RAILROAD CAR VANISH WOULD BE TO SIDETRACK IT INTO A BLIND CANYON—AND THIS WAS IT!

THEY DRILLED THIS TUNNEL THROUGH AN FASTENED SHEETS OF ROCK TO THE DOORS TO HIDE IT.

AND FIXED A SPUR TRACK THEY COULD SWITCH ON TO THE MAIN LINE AND THEN TEAR UP IN A HURRY!!

IT HAPPENED SO FAST! THE COUPLING OF OUR CAR WAS LOOSE—AND WHEN WE HIT THE DOWN-GRADE IT PULLED BACK AND SWUNG INTO THE CANYON AFORE WE COULD SO FER OUR SUNS!

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW THAT THE BEST CROOK-SCHEME IN THE COUNTRY CAN BE WRECKED BY FATE.

YOU KIN CALL IT FATE IF YOU WANT TO, HOPPY—

BUT I'M GONNA TELL THE VOTERS OF TWIN RIVER COUNTY IT WAS A GUY NAMED HOPALONG CASSIDY WHO SAVED THEIR GOLD!!

GREAT GUY!
HOPPY! BUT
HOW'D YOU
FIND US IN
THIS HOLE?

I GUESSED THE ONLY
WAY TO MAKE A RAILROAD
CAR WAGON WOULD BE TO
SHORTCUT IT INTO A
BLIND CANYON—AND
THIS WAS IT!

THEY DOLLED
THE TUNNEL
THROUGH AND
CASTLED WAGONS
ON BACK TO THE DOORS
TO HIDE IT.

AND GIVE A SPUR
TRACK THEY COULD
SWITCH ONTO THE
MAIN LINE AND
TURN TANK UP
IN A HIDE-OUT!

IT HAPPENED SO FAST! THE
COLONEL'S OLD CAR WAS LOST—
AND WHEN HE HIT THE DEAD-LOCK
IT PULLED BACK AND BEGAN INTO THE
CANYON BEFORE HE COULD GO
FIRE ONE SHOT!

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW
THAT THE BEST CROOK-
SCENE IN THE COUNTRY
CAN BE WRECKED BY
FAITH!

YOU KID
GAVE IT
FOR
SOME
WANT
TO
HOPPY—

BUT I'M GONNA
TELL THE
VOTERS OF
TOWN AND
COUNTY
IT WAS A
GUY
NAMED
HOPKINS
WHO
SAVED
THE
GOLD!

HOPALONG CASSIDY



SURET HOPALONG CASSIDY HAS TRAILED AND TAILED MANY A WESTERN LAW BREAKER. BUT HE NEVER SET OUT WITH A CRIMINAL DETERMINATION TO GET HIS MAN TALK. WHEN THE PRETTY DAUGHTER OF HIS OLD FRIEND, THE LATE CAP WINNIE, WAS KIDNAPPED AND LEFT TO DIE A HORRIBLE DEATH

"LOOK, HOPALONG! THAT'S WINNIE'S COOK COMING. MUST BE SOMETHING GO TO MAKE OLD SUE IN GALLOP THAT FAST."

"HE DOES LOOK PRETTY EXCITED."

"COME QUICK, HOPALONG! MISSY BETTY GONE— WOODRACK HUNK TAKEN— HEBBY SPRICE HAYES— NO GOOD MAN— YOU FIND?"

"I'M ASKED YOU UNDER- STAND BORN PRESOLITE AND SUE— I COULD BE HIGH— ABOUT SPRICE HAYES, TOO THAT OUTLAW STEEL BROTHER OF BETTY'S WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GET THE RANCH. HER FATHER LEFT UP IN HIS WILL CHOMP. LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND!"

"SOUNDS LIKE A KIDNAPPING TO ME— I DON'T UNDER- STAND ENGLISH."





MEANWHILE SPIKE HAYS AND HIS GANG
ATTEMPT TO STAMPEDE A HERD OF
CATTLE ON FREE PLATINGS

TAAAA...
MOOOOOO!

WEE
DANG

YEE-YEE-YEE
YIPPEEE!!!

YEH
I JUST SEEN
HIM SPIKE -
GIDN
TOWARD
THE UPPER
SIDE OF
THE LOWER
PASS.

HOO-LONG CASSIDY
BUT THAT GUY'S ALWAYS
BUTTER IN. TELL THE
OTHERS TO KEEP THEM
LONGHORNS HEADED FOR
THE PASS - YOU AND
OLMA COME WITH
ME!

THIS IS ONCE
HOO-LONGS WILL
REALLY HOP ALONG -
OL GET A SHAKEL
OF LEAD!

REPORTS....

JUST AS I
FEARED BETTY'S TED
AND GAGGED DOWN
THESE. NOW
HESGUTE
STAMPEDE
STORY MAKES
SENSE.

AT LEAST
I CAN SEE
WANTHER
MY LUNCH
WAS
RIGHT
OL
WIDEN
FROM
UP HERE.

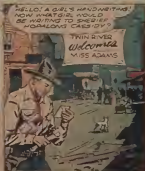
HOO-LONG ARRIVES A
THUNDER PASS

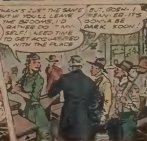
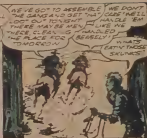






HOPALONG CASSIDY





A SHORT TIME LATER, BACK IN THE MOUNTAINS



"HARRIET! DON'T WE LOSE THIS TRAIL, LEAVING THE SCHOOL HOUSE EVERY-
"SHE'LL BE GETTING DARK BY NIGHT-
"WELL, I'LL GO

"SHE'LL BE GETTING DARK BY NIGHT-
"WELL, I'LL GO



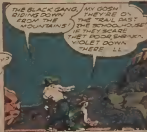
"WHAT ARE YOU MOONING ABOUT NOW?"

"HURRY! JUST LOOK UP! THE BRAVE GAL, A CLEANLY THE SCHOOL HOUSE ALL BY HERSELF! I DON'T SEE THERE TO HELP



"THERE'S NO PROBLEM AN OLD ONE COME ON, COME AND MEET, WHAT'S THAT?"

"HURRY! HURRY! YOU SEE, I'LL GO



"THE BLACK GANG, RIDING DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS"

"MY GOSH! THEY'RE ON THE TRAIL! THE SCHOOL HOUSE IS THE SCENE! THEY'VE BEEN HERE! I DON'T SEE THERE LL



"HEY, YOU LOVE SEE HOO? ONE YOU WANT TO BREAK YOUR FOOL HEART? SLON DOWN ON THE LOOSE SHALE"

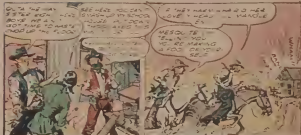
"HURRY! THE FOOL GAL IS IN DEADLY DANGER!"

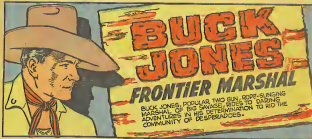


"WELL, I'LL GO... BE EASY! NOBODY TO STOP US BUT THE GAME"

"DON'T FORGET WHAT WE CAME FOR! BOND THE ARMS!"

"HURRY! WHAT DO YOU WANT?"









THE McPHERSON RANCH-HOUSE STILL BURNS AS A RESULT OF THE TORCHES THROWN BY THE OUTLAW SHEEPMEN.



AS THE MARSHAL IS ABOUT TO LEAVE WITH THE OUTLAWS, CHUCK MOORE ESCAPES.



SOON AS MIKE BRINGS OUR HORSES, WE'LL TAKE THESE MEN TO JAIL.

BUT MARSHAL, WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE SHEEP? THEY'LL RUIN THE RANGE.



WHERE'D THOSE SHEEP COME FROM RICK?

OVER ON BROCKETT'S WIDOW BANCH.

WHY THAT'S IN POCOA COUNTRY!



YOU AND YOUR MEN DRIVE THOSE SHEEP BACK WHERE THEY BELONG. McPHERSON AND HIS COMMANDS WILL SEE YOU GET BACK TO JAIL.

YEAH, SURE.



THE LAYMEN RIDE TO WIDOW BECKETT'S RANCH.

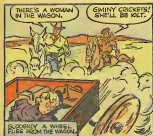


THE HOLDUP MEN GET AWAY WITH THEIR LOOT.



A MILE DOWN THE ROAD FROM THE HOLDUP.









I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO, NOW.

WILL THIS HELP ANY? I TOOK IT FROM THE BAG BEFORE I RETURNED FIGARO'S HORSE.

ON THEIR WAY TO TOWN, BUCK RETURNS THE \$10,000 TO WIDOW BECKETT.

OH, MARSHAL! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU.

DON'T TRY. I JUST SPURRED HIS HORSE TO RUN AWAY. THE REST WAS EASY.

THANK YOU, BOYS. I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS.

BETTER PUT THAT MONEY IN A BANK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

BACK IN BIG SWAMP, THE LAW- MEN SEE THE WIDOW SAFELY ON THE TRAIN.

WHAT'S THIS COMIN' BUCK, A CYCLONE?

NO, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME ITS TROUBLE.

I KNEW IT! IT'S FIGARO AND HIS MOB.

WE'LL BLAST HIS LEATHERY HIDE, WHAT'LL WE DO, BUCK?

GIVE 'EM ALL YOU'VE GOT!

YIPPEE!

As Buck Jones and his fighting deputy boldly gallop to meet Sauter-Figaro and his bandits, death riders at the stirrups of Big Sauter's daring lawmen. Don't miss next month's thrilling installment in Master Comics

HOPALONG CASSIDY

Starting **WILLIAM BOYD** in **THE HYPNOTIST'S SPELL!**

ONE DAY, AT THE TWIN RIVER SALOON—

HURRY, SHERIFF!
SOME LOWDOWN
HOMEBREDS ARE
ROBBIN' THE
BANK!

I'LL STRADDLE
MY SADDLE
AND HOP ALONG
OVER TO THE
BANK!

THE WEST HAS NEVER KNOWN A MORE DARING SHERIFF THAN HOPALONG CASSIDY OF TWIN RIVER. HIS COURAGE HAS BEEN TRIED AND PROVEN TRUE UNDER BLAZING GUNS AND OVERWHELMING ODDS. BUT EVEN HOPALONG CASSIDY HAS NEVER FACED ANYTHING LIKE THE HYPNOTIST'S SPELL!

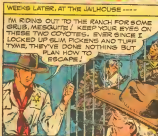
MEANWHILE, AT THE BANK—

WE'VE GOT ALL THE
GOLD, TUFF TINS!
LET'S VAMOOSE!

THE FIRST ONE
OF YOU VARMINTS
WHO MAKES A
MOVE WILL GET
PLUGGED FULL
OF LEAD.

LOOK, IT'S
HOPALONG CASSIDY!
START SHOOTIN'
SLIM PICKENS!







JEET WATCH!



COME HYAR, MESQUITE!



WATCH OUT HOW YUH TALK TUN THE DEPUTY!



GOSH / IM
BEGINNIN
TUN FEEL
SLEEPY!

ABRACADABRA!
YORE LOSIN'
ALL YORE
STRENGTH!
I AM YORE
MASTER! YU'LL
HAVE TUN DO
AS I SAY!



OPEN UP THE
CELL DOOR,
MESQUITE!

YES, MASTER!

YIPPEE!
WE'RE FREE!



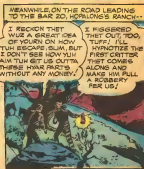
IT WORKED!
HE'S OPENIN' THE
CELL DOOR!



YUH DURNED
FOOL / NEVER
CLAP YORE HANDS
IN FRONT OF A
HYPNOTIZED MAN!
IT WAKES HIM
UP!



HUH, HUH--- WHAT
AM I----- HOW'D
YUH LOW-DOWN RATTLE
SNAKES OUT OUTTA
YORE GELL P





AND ONCE AGAIN, MESQUITE FALLS UNDER THE HYPNOTIC SPELL OF SUM PICKENS---





THE BEST THING TO DO IS
KEEP OUT OF SIGHT SO I
CAN SEE WHAT HE'S
DOING.



ALL HE'S DOING IS TAKING
HIS OWN CLOTHES OUT
OF THE CLOSET! THIS
DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



NOW HE'S RIDING OFF
WITH THE CLOTHES! I'M
GOING TO FOLLOW HIM!



SHORTLY AFTER---

IT'S ABOUT TIME YUH
BOT HERE WITH THEM
DUDS, MESQUITE!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!
MESQUITE IS
WORKING IN
CAHOOTS WITH
THE ESCAPED
PRISONERS!



YOUR GAME IS UP!
AND THAT GOES FOR
ALL THREE OF
YOU!

IT'S HOPALONG
CASSIDY!!!

QUEEN SLIM! HYPO-
TIZE HIM LIKE YUH
DID TUH MESQUITE!



ABRACADABRA! YORE LOSIN'
ALL YORE STRENGTH! I'M YORE
MASTER! YUH'LL HAVE TUH
DO AS I SAY!



THE ANSWER IS NO! HOPALONG'S
WILL IS TOO STRONG TO BE
HYPNOTIZED

IT AIN'T
WORKIN';
SLIM!

SO THAT'S WHY
MESQUITE'S BEEN
ACTING PECULIARLY---
YOU'VE HYPNOTIZED HIM!
I DIDN'T! TUDY
HYPNOTIC! ...



WILL SLIM PICKENS' HYPNOTIC SPELL WORK ON
HOPALONG AS IT DID ON MESQUITE?



AND THE SOUND OF HORALONG'S PUNCHES HAVE THE SAME EFFECT ON THE HYPNOTIZED MESQUITE AS A HANDCLAP---

NOY--NOY-- WHAR AM I? I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, MESQUITE! RIGHT NOW, I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME A HAND IN GETTING THESE TWO CRYERS BACK TO THE JAILHOUSE!



LATER--- -- AND EVEN THOUGH IT SOUNDS LIKE A BAD DREAM, MESQUITE, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!



FOR THE MASTER MIND

SCORE THUSLY: 5 CORRECT, EXCELLENT, 4 RIGHT, GOOD, 3, FAIR, AND 2, POOR.

1. THE MARY ONYX WAS SIGNED IN 1912

- ☐ True
☐ False



2. THE ROSE BOWL IS IN PASADENA.

- ☐ True ☐ False



3. THE CITY OF DHARI IN TIBET IS THE HIGHEST IN THE WORLD.

- ☐ True ☐ False



4. DIAMOND IS THE APRIL BIRTHSTONE.

- ☐ True
☐ False



5. NOAH'S ARK LANDED ON MT. ARARAT.

- ☐ True
☐ False



ANSWERS:
1. FALSE. IT WAS SIGNED IN 1215.
2. TRUE. IT'S ALTITUDE IS 14,500'.
3. TRUE.
4. TRUE.
5. TRUE.

Mickey Marvel vs. S. B. Black



NO OUTDOORS FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN, NOT WITH THAT COUGH!

COUGH



SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS

TOUGH TO MISS THIS KITE-FLYING WEATHER

YES - WHEN OUR COUGH DROPS RELIEVE A COUGH SO FAST!

Smith Brothers Cough Drops Help 3 Ways

1. Eases tickle
2. Soothes membranes
3. Lessens phlegm

* for coughs due to colds



NOW MY COUGH IS BETTER, BUT CAN I HAVE SOME MORE?

YES DEAR, YOU MAY!



AND CAN I FLY MY BOX KITE NOW, MOM?

I DON'T SEE WHY NOT - THANKS TO TRADE MARK

BUY SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS DELICIOUS! EFFECTIVE! STILL ONLY 5¢

ADVERTISEMENT

Hi, Pardner!

Now... you can wear the famous

"Roy Rogers" Shirt

... the authentic Western Shirt for Boys 4 to 18! This is the shirt Roy Rogers wears in the movies - on the radio - at rodeos. Millions of fellows all over the world will want one! It's the best-looking shirt you've ever seen. So - get your order in early!

CHECK BY MAIL - ADD THIS COUPON

Hollywood Western Shirt Co.
Box 181, Leona Blvd. Bldg.
Los Angeles 14, California

Please send me _____ ROY ROGERS SHIRTS Price \$2.00

Size _____ Color (check which)

☐ Blue ☐ Tan ☐ Sage ☐ Green ☐ Cream

☐ Indigo ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Cash ☐ C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

ATTENTION!

All readers of Roy Rogers Pen Club! Send your name and address to: Hollywood Western Shirt Co., Box 181, Leona Blvd., Los Angeles 14, for important announcement



Buck**FRONTIER MARSHAL****Jones**

BUCK JONES, MARSHALL OF BIG SAVAGE, AND HIS PAL, MIKE, HELP A LADY IN DISTRESS AND FIND THEMSELVES SAILORS WITHOUT AN OCEAN.

*Written and Adapted by
Buck Jones!*



DEATH LIES IN
WAIT FOR A COVERED
WAGON.....

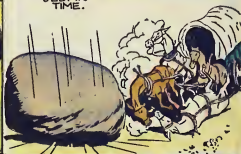


ALMOST OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS
GRANDAD. I'LL FEEL SAFER
WHEN WE REACH
LEVEL PLAINS.





JUST IN TIME.



I'M BUCK JONES, MARSHALL OF BIG SAVAGE, AND THAT'S MY PAL, MIKE, COMING. WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU?

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, I'M SUSAN LEE AND THIS IS MY GRANDFATHER, SALTY BILL. BEN DART AND HIS GANG ARE TRYING TO KEEP US FROM REACHING A GOLD MINE I INHERITED.

DART EH? I'VE BEEN AFTER THAT OUTLAW KILLER A LONG TIME.

UNCLE JOHN LEFT HIS MINE TO WHOEVER GOT THERE FIRST. MY COUSIN PHIL HIRED DART TO WRECK US SO PHIL COULD CLAIM THE MINE. ACCORDING TO THE WILL, THE WINNER HAS TO ARRIVE IN A WAGON.

NOW WITH OUR MULES DEAD WE CAN NEVER MAKE IT ACROSS THE DESERT. WE'RE LICKED.

NOT YET, MIKE. HELP ME FIX UP THEIR WAGON. WE CAN HELP MISS LEE AND TRAP DART TOO.

IF OUR ROPES HOLD OUT—WE'LL MAKE IT YET.

SHIVER MY TIMBERS—WHAT A VOYAGE!

AND HERE COME'S DART'S GANG TO MAKE SURE WE DON'T GET THERE. READY FOR A FIGHT, MIKE?

IT'S NO USE! THERE'S PHIL'S WAGON, NOW, WITH SIX FRESH HORSES. YOU CAN'T PULL US FAST ENOUGH TO BEAT HIM TO THE MINE.

GET BEHIND THE WAGON! MAYBE WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF!

I GOT ME ANOTHER VARMIN'T, BUCK!

THE COYOTE'S SHOT MY CAYUSE!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT NOW—WITH ONLY ONE HORSE!

GOOD WORK! WE'VE
DRIVEN THEM OFF!

LOOK—



AN EERIE WAILING
DRAWS THEIR
ATTENTION TO
THE REAR....

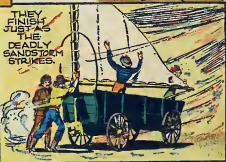


WAIT! WE CAN STILL
BEAT THOSE CROOKS!
SALTY BILL, ARE YOU
GOOD ENOUGH
SAILOR TO RIG SAILS
ON THAT WAGON?

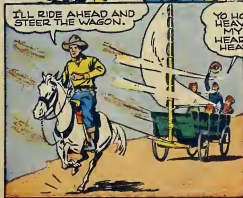
BLOW ME
DOWN!
I CAN
RIG
SAILS ON
ANYTHING!



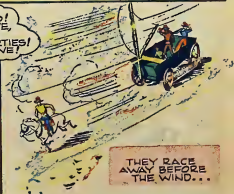
THEY
FINISH
JUST AS
THE
DEADLY
SANDSTORM
STRIKES.



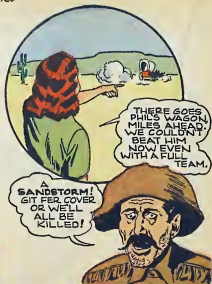
I'LL RIDE AHEAD AND
STEER THE WAGON.



YO HO!
HEAVE,
MY
HEARTIES!
HEAVE!

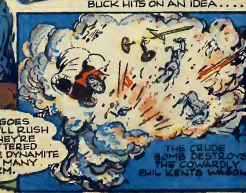
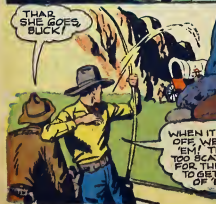


THEY RACE
AWAY BEFORE
THE WIND...



THERE GOES
PHIL'S WAGON.
MILES AHEAD.
WE COULDN'T
BEAT HIM
NOW EVEN
WITH A FULL
TEAM.

A
SANDSTORM!
GIT FER COVER
OR WE'LL
ALL BE
KILLED!



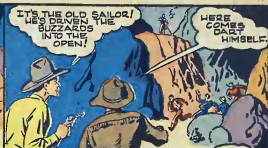


THE OUTLAW'S CAMP IS DISORGANIZED.



SNEAKING AWAY FROM THE BATTLE,
KENT AND TWO OUTLAWS CAPTURE SUSAN





WELL, FOLKS,
WE HAD A
STRANGE
EXPERIENCE
THAT
TIME,
BUT IF YOU
WILL
STAND BY
UNTIL NEXT
MONTH I'LL
BE BACK IN
MASTER
COMICS
WITH A
STILL MORE
EXCITING
ADVENTURE.
Buck Jones

